Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post.

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FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

MAHOMET TO HIS TROOPS.

BY R. C. JONES.

To the charge ye Believers, the work is before ye,
Ye, oh, ye, and your heart-stirring creed* await ye;
Nor low of existence, O Moslem, deplore ye,
Resolved the stern purpose to conquer or die.

The beams of you crescent, shine forth in their glory,
The green Sabian banner† soon prevails in air;
Preserve we this notion immortal in story?
Then where is the Moslem that trembles to fear?

Am angle is my aide hovering over ye—
Extinction, the sabre's unsparing arm;
Or dangers impending, nor obstacles fear ye,
By guardians of eternal when shielded from harm.

If multitudes inundate by spelling,
The sachet is drowned, and the scimitars fall;
Soon, the voice of Alcoran foretelling,
A yatmahid‡ wounds will be aman'd for all;

Mahomet's God ye are already unfolding,
And regions of blessedness burst on the view;
To the charge then—they'll tremble neath prowess
Believers,

To God and his Prophet, if Islam are true.

* Tenet—a war song. † Paradise.

The following story, forms the commencement of the new novel of E. L. Bulwer, called

ERNEST MALTRAVERS.

Some four miles distant from one of our northern manufacturing towns, there is a large, old-fashioned house, which would be quite common, a mere dreary spot if it impossible to conceive: the heritage grew up in sickly patches of stunted grass, and the soil seemed cold. Not a tree was to be seen in the whole of the comfortless expanse. Nature herself had seemed to disdain to deck the ground, which was the common din of the neighbouring forges, and even art, which generally follows where nature leads, had declined to call one or beauty from the unpromising demesne. There was something weird and primeval in the aspect of the place. Especially when, on the long nights of winter, you beheld the distant fire and lights, which gave to the vicinity of certain manufactories a resemblance to the appearance, dreaming red and wild over the waste. So absolutely desolate was the scene, so far as the land around could be, that it was impossible to imagine that it was only from human feet its bleak and barren desolation was disturbed. Yet, on the hips along the north-east, there was a range of any habitations; but as you approached the verge seemed to the town, you found just perceptible, an a little distance from the main road, by which the common was intersected, a small, solitary, and antique house.

Within this lone abode, at the time on which my story opens, were seated two persons. The one was a man of about fifty years of age, and in an equable and wrinkled garb, which was yet relieved by some slight pretensions to gentility. A handkerchief, which boasted the ornament of a large brooch of false stones, was twisted jantily round a muscular but somewhat sinewy neck; the hands were also decorated by buckles, one of pinchbeck, and one of steel. The former was on this, but bread and butter, indicative of considerable strength. His countenance was prepossessing marked by deep thought, and was gentle in character, save over a haughty, and forbidding brow, on which there hung an everlasting frown, that no smile from the lips of the man could efface; and the latter, over a face, was a face that spoke of long-continued and hardened care; it was one on which the past left written indelible characters. The hound of the hangman could not have stamped it more plainly, nor have more surely set his mark upon the human soul.

He was employed in counting some few and scattered pieces of silver, which an very enough matter to ascertain their value, he half, and retold, as if the result were unsatisfactory. "Only two shillings and three pence halfpenny, Ale," he said, in a low and scattered tone; "we can't be so long without Monday, and now—Alice, you must have stolen some of the money from me."

"You work at the factories, I suppose?"

"Yes, and so must you."

"And your pretty daughter?"

"Minds the house."

"Have you no other children?"

"No; one month besides me was so much as to live, and she died, and left me Alice. I had lost six in one year, you can have my bed, and I can sleep here."

"Are you a widower?" said the stranger, quick, "you put a few more coals on the fire, and leave me to my self-reproaches."

"Stretcher," said the traveller, leaving most unwillingly the warm hearth, "I'll go and see what I should sleep well if I could get one bite from those coral lips."

Alice had her face with her hands.

"Do I sea you?"

"Oh no, sir."

At this assurance the traveller rose, and approached Alice softly. He drew away her hands from her face, and, with a low and gentle, "I have not much money about you?"

"Oh the mercenary baggage!" said the traveller to himself, but he replied aloud, "Alice, will you get me some?"

"Do you sell your kisses so high, then?"

She frowned, and tried to free herself from him.

"If you have any money," she said, in a whisper, "don't say so to father. Don't sleep if you can help it. He will come in soon."

The young man returned to his seat in an affected manner; and, as his host entered, to the fire. The latter looked at him with a keen and fearful glimmer of the half-dying and single candle then into strong light and shades the marked, ruined, and yet handsome features of the man. At the sight of the traveller, glancing from the face to the bank of bank notes, which he carelessly held, he might the sign of evil, the body might well execute.

The traveller sunk into a gloomy reverie. The wind howled, the rain beat upon the casement, the house no solitary star, all was dark and solitary, should be pressed alone; might be not suffer a murder upon that wide and desert space? He might not the host follow—assault him in the dark, and—he looked at the fire-arms in the corner, he had at least a rude resource in the large kitchen-poker that was beside him. At all events, he would not be unarmed to meet the fiend, he might at any time, when alone, withdraw the ball from the door and slip out unobserved.

Such were the thoughts and half-resolutions while his host plied the fire.

"There, sir," he said, "that will keep you warm enough, I think."

"Thank you," said the traveller, softly, "I am very grateful. I shall be at ease to-morrow—I feel little inclination for if you can."

"Sorry to the loth."

The stranger was already several paces distant through the darkness, and in the midst of the rain, he did not hearing a student of the Polish pedestrian adventure? Had it not been for the gleam of her eyes, through a crack of the door, time, it, indeed, the grim father had not wandered on by the road. However, we'll talk him yet—we'll have him in a chair, and his feet on the fire, and his pocket-book in the other, and wielding a large poker.

Although the traveller thus endeavoured to form a plan of action, he had no intention of what he would. He kept his eyes stationed on the door, and, accompanied by his comrade, sat down on the meanwhile.

While the stranger was thus employed below, Alice, instead of turning to her own matter, went into her father's room.

The cottager had thrown himself on his bed, and was there muttering to himself, and with eyes fixed on the ground.

The girl stood before him gazing on his face, and with her arms tightly crossed across her bosom.

"It must be worth twenty guineas," said the host, abruptly, to himself.

"What is it to you, father, what the gentleman's watch is worth?"

The man started.

"You rascal," continued Alice, quietly, "you seem to do some injury to that young man. But you shall not."

The cottager's face grew black to night. "How," he began in a loud voice, but suddenly dropped his tone into a deep growl—"how dare you talk to me so? Go to bed—go to bed."

"No, father."

"No?"

"I will not stir from this room until daybreak."

"We will soon see that," said the man, with an oath.

"Touch me, and I will alarm the gentleman, tell him that—"

"What?"

The girl approached her father, placedher lips to his ear, and whispered, "That you intend to murder him."

The cottager's frame trembled from head to foot, he shut his eyes and gasped painfully for breath; "Alice," said he, gently, after a pause—"Alice, are you often nasty to me?"

"I am—you never!"

"Wretch, you'd if I do drink too much one day I pinch for it the next. But go to bed, I say; I mean no harm to the young man. Think you I would treat myself a rope? No, no, go along, go along."

Alice's face, which had before been earnest and almost intelligent, now relapsed into its wonted air of vacant stare.

"To bewise, father, that would hang you if you cut his throat. Don't forget that; good night; and, so saying, she walked to her own opposite chamber.

Left alone, the host pressed his hand tightly to his forehead, and remained motionless for nearly an hour. "Alice is right," he muttered at last, "I'll sleep," he muttered at last, turning round, "it might be done at once. And there's the pond behind, so deep as a well, and I might say at daybreak that the boy had lodged. He seems quite a stranger about here. I'll do it, I'll do it, and then I'll be a bit blunt to give half a guinea for a companion for four miles! I want money, and I won't walk—of the throat. Don't forget that; good night; and, so saying, she walked to her own opposite chamber.

Left alone, the host pressed his hand tightly to his forehead, and remained motionless for nearly an hour. "Alice is right

Scientific Selections.

Silk-Worm Rearing Apparatus.—At the recent annual meeting of the French Central Agricultural Society, the report on the attempt of M. Camille Beauvais to introduce the rearing of silk-worms in the north of France, excited the greatest share of attention. After several years spent in experiments, he has at length succeeded, by the aid of the system of ventilation of M. Darcet, in overcoming the principal difficulty—the obtaining an equable temperature, and a constant succession of fresh air for the breeding rooms; the result is an increase of thirty-one per centum, in the produce of the cocoons. If the improvement could be universally introduced, therefore the production of France would soon be equal to its consumption; but M. Darcet's apparatus is not applicable to every locality. The great bulk of French Silk is made in places not specially set apart for silk-worms; the object occupies, during the six weeks devoted to its rearing, a part of the dwelling of the family, among rich and poor, sometimes barns or out houses, in which the open coal fire keeps up the requisite heat, and at the same time assists in the ventilation. It often happens that the breeding succeeds better in an open barn than in closer situations, on account of the air being oftener changed; where such is the case, the apparatus of M. Darcet will hardly come into use, although in the end it is probable that the system of M. Camille Beauvais will be brought to bear. According to the glowing anticipations of the Agricultural Society, this system, combined with the information which one of M. Beauvais' pupils has sailed to China, "the land of silk," expressly to obtain, and with the light to be thrown on the subject by a Chinese work which M. Stanislaus Julien is about to translate, will sooner or later relieve France from the heavy burden of seventy-five millions of francs which she is now obliged to pay to Italy and Turkey for the importation of an article so necessary to her most important manufactures.—*Mechanics Magazine.*

The Plague in Turkey.—The following extract from a letter in the London Morning Herald, dated Constantinople, September 13, gives the latest information we have seen.

The famous Dr. Bulard has arrived here, and has already requested permission of the government to pursue his plague studies. He asks to have the care of the soldiers who may be attacked with the malady, because as they would be placed in his hands as soon as taken sick, he would have a better chance of trying the efficacy of medicine on fresh subjects; whereas people who are taken to the plague hospitals, go only after art can be of no use to them, generally just to die, and be carried to their graves. He farther asks for a certain number of galley slaves, under sentence of death on whom he may make experiments by inoculation, issues, and other means, with a view of discovering, by subsequently exposing them to the plague in all its intensity, if there is not a possibility of employing a preservative against our great enemy, as innocent and complete as a vaccination against the contagion of small pox. He asks no fee or reward, as he labors for the advancement of science, and in the interest of humanity. It is understood that every facility will be afforded him. He appears to have little hope of discovering a cure for the plague when once taken, but is sanguine that he will be able to find a preventive which will be better still. You shall be informed how he succeeds.

Moon-Stroke.—Dr. Wells, in his admirable Essay on Dew, has shown that a mutual interchange of radiated heat takes place, in ordinary circumstances, between all bodies, and that on this depends the preservation of temperature. On brilliant moon-light and other cloudless nights, however, all exposed bodies do not receive a quantity equal to that which they shed forth. The want of clouds prevents them receiving that vast quantity which would otherwise be shot back from the sky; in consequence, equality of temperature is not maintained. All those bodies which he favourably, some more than others, become much colder down, and among other effects, moisture is deposited from the little portion of air, cooled by contact, in the immediate vicinity of the bodies. The human body, when exposed, offers no exception to the law, and if the circumstances of the case are such as to preclude the generation copiously of animal heat, the consequences are very serious; persons who incautiously sleep, [illegible], &c. become occasionally even victims. When attentively examined in this state, they seem like icicles, cold and wet, shrunk and livid, all the blood has left the superficial vessels, and become engorged in the large venous trunks; congestion takes place in the brain, producing a state precisely similar to that form of apoplexy which occurs in persons perishing in snow storms, and I have known cases when this apoplectic condition has terminated in paralysis either of the face or of the limbs, and in one instance in death. When interrogated, those who have suffered slightly from it, state the consciousness of extreme cold against which they could not make head, then insensibility to cold, and afterwards a drowsiness which gradually overpowered them;—a description which tallies exactly with that of Banks and Solander in relation to their suffering from excessive cold in South America, and to which the latter nearly fell a victim. The means, also, of removing them is precisely similar,—a gradual approach to natural temperature, with a cautious use of stimulants. Officers on night duty in India, leaving their warm quarters, on pickets, have sometimes suffered similarly from the carrying power of the damp air, in which they have been forced to remain for some time, serious illnesses having been entailed on them. May this be looked upon as a primary, or at least an auxiliary agent in the production of agues, from its tendency to lower the animal powers?

Red-coloured Sea.—On the 12th of March (to the north of Cape Pilares, in South America, precisely at noon, we were not a little alarmed by a considerable noise upon deck, and by the order immediately to lie to. The dirty red colour of the sea had produced the very reasonable suspicion that we were upon a shoal. However, upon sounding there was no bottom with 120 fathoms. From the topmast, the sea appeared, as far as the eye could reach, of a dark red colour, and this in a streak, the breadth of which was estimated at six English miles and which here and there spread into short side branches. As we sailed slowly along, we found that the color changed into a brilliant purple, so that even the foam, which is always seen at the stern of a ship under sail, was of a rose colour. The sight was very striking, because this purple stream was marked by a very distinct line from the blue waters of the sea; a circumstance which we the more easily observed, because our course lay directly through the midst of this streak, which extended from south east to north-west. The water, taken up into a bucket, appeared almost quite transparent, but a faint purple tinge was visible when a few drops were placed upon a piece of white china, and moved rapidly backwards and forwards in the sunshine. A moderate magnifying glass proved that these little red dots, which, with great attention, could be perceived with the naked eye, consisted of infusoria, which were of a spherical form, entirely destitute of all external organs of motion. Their very lively motions were only upward and downward, and always in spiral lines. The want of a powerful microscope precluded a more minute examination; and all attempts to preserve some of the animals, by drying a drop of water on paper, failed, as they seemed to dissolve away. They were extremely sensible to the effect of nitric acid, for a single drop, mixed in a glass of this animated water, put an end, almost instantaneously, to the life of the millions that it contained. We sailed for four hours, at a mean rate of six English miles an hour, through this streak, which was seven miles broad, before we reached the end of it; and its superficies must therefore have been about 168 English square miles. If we add, that these animals may have been equally distributed in the upper stratum of the water, to the depth of six feet, we must confess that their numbers infinitely surpassed the conception of the human understanding.—*Poeppig's Travels.*

Influence of Light and Darkness on the Human Body.—Dr. Allan, in his work on the influence of the human frame, adduces among others, the following examples as proofs. He says, that A. Von Humboldt was acquainted with a Countess who in sunset invariably lost her voice, and did not again recover it till sunrise. Aristotle mentions the case of an innkeeper who lost her understanding every evening at sunset, but recovered it next day. Bartoli relates an account of a female who was deprived of her mental powers at sunset, but had them restored the following morning. But these examples are more connected with the influence of light and darkness than with that of the atmosphere. Nothing proves this influence better than an experiment that is often made, and which is easily repeated. When an individual has taken too much wine he becomes much more conscious of the influence of the wine on his brain, and of over-excitement, when the light is removed and he is suddenly left in darkness. He is then no longer able to stand, and the chair on which he is sitting, or the bed on which he is reposing, seems to him to make rapid evolutions. When he is again placed under the influence of light all these phenomena cease. In early life, says a German physician, I made a curious experiment of this kind on myself. At a merry breakfast party, I drank a few glasses too many of Malaga wine. It was not till about twelve hours afterwards, that when lying in bed I extinguished my candle, the effect of the wine on my brain became perceptible. Every thing seemed then to be [illegible] in a circle, and feeling [illegible] a light was brought every thing became again stationary, and the disagreeable sensations vanished. During the whole day, while under the influence of light, I had been able to follow my usual avocation, without perceiving the slighest symptom of an unhealthy over-excitement.

Saturday Evening Post.

NOVEMBER 25, 1837.

Silk Intelligence.

MANUFACTURE OF SEWING SILK.

Several of the Silk Factories in New England, are engaged in the manufacture of sewing silk, and the article they are making is pronounced by good judges, to be equal to the best Italian. The fact, therefore, that sewing silk of the first quality can be manufactured in this country, is established beyond a doubt, and the only question remaining to be answered, is, can it be manufactured at a profit to the manufacturer? Touching this question, we have been furnished, by the superintendent of one of these factories, with an extract from its books, showing the profit on a lot of sewing silk manufactured from the 7th of September, 1836, to the 28th April, 1837, a period of seven months and twenty-one days. The raw material consisted of five bales of Bengal silk, and a small lot of American silk; and a statement exhibits the marks, numbers, and weight of each bale, and also the items of expense incurred in its manufacture; but as these are not essential to the attainment of our object, which is merely to show the nett profit on the whole we have condensed as follows:

		Dr.
718 9-16 lbs. Bengal raw silk, a \$4 50,	\$3231	36
42 lbs. American raw silk, at \$5 00	210	00
Labor,	1381	33
Dyeing, soap, &c., estimated at	303	24
	5,126	13
Nett profit	2,463	97
	\$7,590	10
		Cr.
782 lbs. 13 oz. 14 dr. sewing silk, sold for \$10 50,	\$7,590	10

By the foregoing statement, it will be seen that the profit on \$3,441 59 invested in the raw material was \$2,473 97, more than 70 per cent., after the payment of all expenses. This will be admitted to be a very liberal manufacturer's profit, unless it be diminished by the interest on the buildings, machinery, fixtures, &c., necessary for the carrying on of the business. That this is not the case the following facts, furnished by the same gentleman, satisfactorily prove. The cost of machinery, sufficient to manufacture 75 pounds a week, which is more than double the quantity in the statement, does not exceed \$2,000 and may be put up in a room 40 by 60 feet, and be operated by a steam engine of three horse power.

With these facts before him, any business man can calculate the profits of the other branches of silk manufacture sufficiently accurate for ordinary business purposes. The machinery used is simple and cheap, compared with that in the manufacture of cotton and wool; and one very important and expensive process in the manufacture of a fabric, to wit, spinning, is performed by the worms. All that is necessary in silk manufacture is reeling, throwing, or doubling and twisting, and weaving; these are simple operations, and with dyeing, &c., constitute the construction of those beautiful fabrics of which Europe and India are so justly proud. It is a mistaken idea that silk manufacture requires expensive and complicated machinery, and skill, which American ingenuity cannot attain; the former is simple, and the latter equal, if not superior, to that of any other country in the world.

By these statements and remarks, we would not, however, be understood as recommending to manufacturers to engage largely in the silk manufacture, in the present state of its culture in this country—it is in its infancy, and years will probably elapse before the raw material, of domestic growth, can be procured to supply the establishments which are already in operation. Our object is to show that its manufacture furnishes good profits, in order that farmers may be encouraged, and induced to engage in the production of the raw material. Most manufacturers are already aware of its profits, and are ready to make large investments in the business, as soon as they can depend upon a full supply of American stock; but farmers are slow to engage in the culture on account of a mistaken notion that it is attended with difficulty, both as respects production and sale. Silk is as easily cultivated as cotton, or any other crop, and its sale as certain, either at home or abroad.

In connection with the manufacture of sewing silk in factories, we intended to have said something in relation to its manufacture in families, but must defer it to a future number. We will, however say, that it is the most profitable employment in which the females of the family can engage, and experience has already proved that the skill and ingenuity which they ordinarily possess is all that is required to enable them to make a good article.

FLORENCE MULBERRY.

In our July number, we published a letter from Mr. Joseph B. Tillinghast, of Norwalk, Huron county, Ohio, in which he inquires respecting the Florence mulberry, and requests us to describe it that he may be enabled to judge of its value for cultivation; and in our reply acknowledged our inability to answer the inquiry, "having never seen it unless it be under a different name." We have since received another letter from Mr. T. in which he says:—"I think I mentioned in my last letter of my expecting to send to New York for Chinese mulberry trees. I am very sorry now that I did not, those trees I mentioned that were from Prince's garden, that were so highly recommended and called Florence mulberry, have proved to be the same kind I have from seed."

DOMESTIC SILK MANUFACTURE.

The Northampton Silk Company has succeeded remarkably well in the manufacture of Sewing Silk. The lustre and smoothness, and delicacy of the thread, and the fineness of its texture are not surpassed by the best Italian.—So say competent judges, such as the ladies, tailors, and others who use it.—*N. Y. Trans.*

SILK CULTURE IN GUATIMALA.

We have received an order for a few silk-worm eggs, to be forwarded to the Governor of Guatimala, for the purpose, we presume, of experimenting on the culture of silk. By looking at a map of North America, it will be seen that Guatimala, or Central America, as it is sometimes called, is situated between the Pacific ocean and the Carribean sea, extends from Mexico on the north-west to the province of Panama, near the isthmus of Darien, on the south-east, and covers an area of 200,000 square miles.

PREMIUMS ON SILK.

At the late Cattle-Show of the Hampshire, Hampden and Franklin Agricultural Society, holden at Northampton, the following, among other premiums were awarded:

On Chinese Mulberry Trees.—D. and F. Stebbins, Timothy Smith, John Rogers, and T. P. Huntington.

On Cocoons.—Mrs. Charles Starkweather, and Timothy Smith.

At the annual cattle-show of the Middlesex, Mas. Agricultural Society, holden at Concord on the 4th inst. a large number of premiums were awarded. Among them we notice the following:

To Rebecca Hoar, Littleton, specimen of sewing silk,			\$1 00
" Susan F. Corning, Concord,	do.	do.	50
" Lydia Clisbee, Marlboro',	do.	do.	1 00
" Rebecca Hoar, Littleton, raw silk hose,			50
" Edward Phelps, Marlboro', best mulberry trees,			15 00
" Martin Rice,	do.	2d best, do.	8 00

A Pensioner one hundred and six years old.—John Davis still continues to call on "Uncle Sam" semi-annually, for his pension, though he numbers a whole century and six years over.—I saw him a few days since, when he attended here to prove his identity, and his right to be counted among the living.

This aged veteran was born in Prince William county, Virginia, and for some time lived near the residence of George Washington, whom he served in Braddock's war. He afterwards served through the whole Revolutionary struggle. His appearance does not betoken such extreme age—his step is still quite active and firm, and he rode on horseback to this place (eleven miles,) and returned the same day. His hearing is but little impaired, and his vision such that he writes his name without spectacles. He observed that his faculties were failing, especially his memory—though sometimes his recollection was very perfect in recalling the past events of "bygone days," but again he found himself frequently bewildered in a story, and indeed says he, "I begin to feel the effects of old age." The last twenty years he has not tasted of ardent spirit, and what is most singular in this man's history, is his conversion at the age of ninety nine, was baptized and still continues a constant member of the Baptist church.—*Lawrenceville Gaz.*

Premium on Celibacy.—A rich spinster, Miss M. lately deceased at Weymouth, Eng. has left her large property to five nieces. They are to enjoy it equally as long as they remain single.—She who marries loses her share, which is to be divided among the remaining virgins; if they all [illegible]

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

Wheat is selling at Newburg at \$1 50 per bushel.

Flour is up to \$10 75 for Genesee—a good prospect for winter.

The number of school children in Massachusetts between the ages of four and six years, in 1837, as reported, was 190,676.

The population of Boston amounts to 80,803.

The government of Texas proposes to issue Treasury Notes.

The receipts at the Tremont for Mr. Forrest's twenty nights performance were \$11,400.

If we are to believe all accounts in the New York papers, there were about as many pick-pockets as voters on the election day in that city.

Isinglass, boiled in spirits of wine, will produce a fine transparent cement, which will unite broken glass so as to render the fracture almost imperceptible, and perfectly secure.

A Thumper.—A person of Nashville has an oyster which he has so tamed that it follows him about like a dog.

"It is estimated that 1,700 persons perish annually by the various casualties on the western waters."

Labourers are wanted on the Illinois and Michigan canal.

Wheat at Peoria, Illinois, 70 cts a bushel.

Signor Ravaglia is giving concerts at Cincinnati.

Wheat at Newark, Ohio, the 8th inst. 75 cts a bushel.

The opening of the Cumberland Valley (Penn.) Rail Road from the river Susquehanna to Chambersburg, took place on the 17th inst.

A number of Western Indians, engaged for the Florida campaign, arrived at Tampa Bay on the 1st inst.

A steamboat arrived at New York last week, from Newburg, with a cargo of butter, pork, poultry, &c. valued at \$50,000.

Twenty two miles of the Hocking valley canal, in Ohio, are under contract.

The Illinois and Michigan canal is said to be going on with spirit.

The brig Philip Hone, arrived at New York, from the West Coast of Mexico, with \$100,000 in specie.

The St. Louis Bulletin states that the Secretary of War has authorized the raising of 400 volunteers in the Choctaw Nation, to be employed in the Florida war, against the Seminoles, to be commanded by their Agent, Capt. Wm. Armstrong.

The city of Rochester, N. Y. is said to be the greatest flour market in the world. It contains twenty-one extensive mills, capable of turning out 500 barrels of flour every day.

The Terre Haute (Ind.) Courier states that an inexhaustible bed of *rich iron ore* has been discovered in Putnam county, Indiana.

Dry Times.—The Claremont Eagle states that the weather thereabouts has been so dry that the farmers were obliged to soak their hogs in water to make them hold swill.

A Whig salute of *two hundred and fifty guns*, was lately fired at Marietta, in the state of Missouri, on ascertaining that there was a majority in both branches of the Legislature, opposed to the "experiments" of the executive.

A small party of Mendham, Morris Co. including Messrs. Wm. Guerin and C. M. Williams shot on Saturday the 21st ult. 52 partridges, 67 quails, 81 rabbits, 22 muskrats, 97 squirrels, 1 hawk, 2 owls, 1 raccoon, besides a great number of robins, pigeons, blackbirds, bluejays, &c.—*Newark Daily Adv.*

The present road from Galena to St. Louis, is 366 miles long. A new road has been laid out between Galena and Beardstown, which will reduce the distance between Galena and St. Louis to 266 miles.

Murder.—Hezekiah Holland, an old citizen of Warren county, (Ky.) was killed, a few days ago, on his own farm, by Thomas T. Earnest, of Simpson county. The act is said to have been deliberate. The murderer is yet at large, and the sons of his victim have offered five hundred dollars for his apprehension.

Fire in the Mountains.—The Shippensburg (Pa.) Herald says that an extensive fire is raging in the South Mountain (Blue Ridge) about six miles south east from that place, said to have been accidentally set on fire by the colliers.

A terrible hail storm visited Peoria (Ill.) on the 26th ult. Trees torn up, houses thrown down, quantities of wild fowl killed, &c. In Bureau county, a few miles north, the rain fell in torrents and covered the ground two inches deep.

Morris Canal.—During the last week, 79 boats came down the canal with 1792 tons of Lehigh coal, which make a total of 7?,649 tons since the season commenced.

Snow.—We had a driving old fashioned N. E. snow storm on the 16th, which reminded us of the month of January. Several inches of snow fell, and in the afternoon there were many sleighs and sleds in our streets.—*Boston Cour.*

Snow.—The tops of the mountains in the neighborhood of Jonesborough, Ky. were covered with snow for four or five days previous to the first of this month.

There is a fantastical old gentleman living in New Orleans, who keeps and feeds one hundred and eighty dogs. He has a large brick house for their especial use. What he does with them all, is a wonder to his neighborhood.

The ecclesiastical authorities of Cologne have given notice, that in the course of the present month will be celebrated the sixtieth secular jubilee, in honor of St. Ursula, and the 11,000 virgins, who in the year 237, are stated to have suffered martyrdom in a field just outside of the city.

Fatal Mistake.—A young man of Gallia county, Ohio, while out gunning with a friend named Ripley, was shot by his companion, who fired at him a distance of 150 yards, mistaking him for a turkey. He lingered a couple of days, when he expired.

Naval.—U. S. ship Fairfield, and brig Dolphin, were at Buenos Ayres, Sept. 25, to sail for Rio Janeiro in a few days—all well.

U. S. ship Independence was at Madeira, October 16.

The steamboat Convoy, on her passage from Mobile to New Orleans, got ashore on the North East Bar of the Mississippi, a few days since and went to pieces. Passengers and crew all saved—vessel and cargo lost.

An inexhaustible bed of rich iron ore has been discovered in Putnam county, Indiana.

The New York Mercantile Advertiser says—"Letters from Ohio state that the farmers have large stocks of wheat, but cannot sell it for want of funds in circulation. The Banks have drawn in nearly all their notes, and cannot now discount in expectation of soon resuming specie payments. Wheat at Massillon is 90 cents."

Corporations.—By a statement made out at the secretary's office for the convention, it appears that the aggregate capital of all the different corporations in the state amounts to over \$150,000,000, of which more than \$60,000,000 belong to the banks. It would therefore seem that the capital of our state corporations is greater in amount than one half of the assessed value of all the real and personal property besides!

Wheat by the Hudson.—There was brought to the Hudson river via Erie canal during the second week in November, 47,316 bushels of wheat, being an increase of 16,198 bushels over a corresponding period last year, and 55,501 barrels of Flour, an increase of 12,801, over last year.

The sloop Veto, arrived at Apalachicola, on the 4th inst. in three days from Tampa, and reported the arrival there, just as she was leaving the Bay, of 700 western Indians. The report of the capture of Oseola had not reached Tampa when the Veto sailed. The war was not by any means considered closed.

John S. Banks, for the murder of his cousin with a fence stake, in a quarrel arising out of indulgence in liquor, has been found by the Superior Court of North Carolina at Newbern, guilty of manslaughter.

At the late Hamilton county court of Common Pleas, (the circuit we believe includes the city of Cincinnati,) seven persons, four of them, colored, were sentenced for grand larceny and burglary to the Penitentiary for terms of 3 to 7 years.

Horrible Assassination.—Judge E. Warren of Effingham co. was killed a few days since by some villainous wretch, who approached his bedside and deliberately shot him through the head while asleep.

Gen. Gerrit Smith, an abolitionist, residing at Peterboro, in New York, has concluded a negociation with the Hon. Carter Braxton, of Va. for his slaves, with a view to their manumission from slavery, and removal to Peterboro. He is to enter into bonds for their maintenance.

Breach of Promise of Marriage—Heavy Damages.—A case of the deepest interest, in which Louisa Wallace was plaintiff, and Doctor John Sappington defendant, engaged the Baltimore County Court, during the greater part of last week. The charge was for a breach of promise of marriage. The matter was submitted to the jury on Saturday last, with instructions from the Court to bring in a sealed verdict on Monday morning. At the opening of the Court on Monday, a verdict was rendered by the Jury of \$5000 for the plaintiff. Messrs. Jenkins and Lee were the Counsel for the Plaintiff, and Johnson and McMahon, for the Defendant.

Melancholy Accident.—A pile of wood at the corner of Duane and Chapel streets, New York, fell on the 16th inst. and buried two children, a boy 8 years old, and a girl 3 years old. The boy had his skull fractured and spine broken, and died in an hour; the girl had both her thighs broken, and was otherwise shockingly bruised. There is little hope of her recovery.

We understand that the steamboat *Ceylon*, owned at Pittsburg, and bound to New Orleans from Louisville, was burnt to the water's edge, on the 14th inst. near Salt river, thirty miles below the Falls of the Ohio. The Ceylon was full of freight and passengers. The cargo was principally consumed; but the passengers escaped, without any loss of life.—*Cincinnati Whig.*

The Legislature.—The Albany Argus of Saturday informs its readers that the editors are at last enabled to give the legislative list complete and accurate. "The county of Jefferson having elected the entire republican assembly ticket, the house will consist of 28 republicans and 100 federalists."

The Northampton Courier states that a Company has been incorporated in Illinois, for the purpose of manufacturing beet sugar, oil from the poppy, and the culture of silk. The capital of the Company is \$200,000, with the privilege of holding real estate to a certain extent.

At Lower Sandusky, on the Ohio, above one hundred elegant new buildings have been erected during the season, some of them large six story brick buildings. The immense water power of Sandusky has also been more extensively improved. A steamboat plies daily between the town, and Sandusky city.

Egg-straordinary.—A Hen's Egg half a foot long. There's a hen in Liverpool, belonging to Mr. John Lowe which has laid an egg 7 inches and a quarter circumference by six and a half long. This fowl must have been of the ostrich species. We are very much afraid that the curiosity-mongers of our country will find nothing in our poultry yards that will come up to this.

Coroner's Inquest.—The coroner called to view, at the old Bridewell in the Park, the body of Abraham Knapp, aged 46, a native of this city, a saddler. As he was walking in Broadway, near the Bridewell, he fell down in a fit in the street, and being carried into the Bridewell, almost immediately expired. Verdict, death by apoplexy.—*N. Y. Paper.*

Melancholy Suicide.—Mr. Henry Weaver, an old and respectable citizen of Albany, holding the office of Messenger to the Governor, committed suicide on Thursday morning 16th inst. A letter was found in his pocket, of which the following is an extract—"I have destroyed myself on account of my owing about \$400. I have not got enough to support my family three days," &c.—*Boston Commercial.*

Murder.—An affray took place at Williamsport, Tenn. on the 7th inst. between Mr. Sheeble Y. Blackburn, and David Hale, which resulted in the death of the former. The murder was committed by a blow given with a loaded whip, breaking the skull and sticking the butt of the whip full three inches in the skull. Mr. Hale is admitted to bail in a bond of \$3000.

Mississippi Cotton.—We perceive by a Southern newspaper, that a vessel was a short time since in the port of New Orleans, laden with 2069 bales of cotton, shipped at Natchez, direct for Liverpool.

Perjury.—John Maine, an alien, was indicted by the grand jury in New York for perjury, on Tuesday last, having sworn in his vote at three different polls, at the late election, though cautioned by the challengers against taking the oath.

The Ohio.—The Ohio river on Sunday week from the rains of the previous weeks, had risen eight feet at Marietta, and was rising also at Cincinnati, on Tuesday week. There was much drift wood floating.

Eating in Scotland.—I don't know whether any of you ever partook of a real substantial Scotch breakfast, and then went out to a slight lunch of a bushel of oysters, a dozen or two of bottled ale, and a noggin or two of whiskey to close up with. If you ever did, you will agree with me, that it requires a pretty strong head to go out to dinner and supper afterwards.—*Pickwick.*

Take it all in all, Italy is by far the most interesting country in Europe, for a traveller to visit who is well acquainted with history. Almost every spot has been marked by some event of importance, especially in ancient times.—Who does not feel an interest in visiting the very spots where Cicero, and Virgil, Cæsar, and other great men of the Roman empire lived, or which they frequented?

Instrument of Death.—Perkins's steam gun, which is now in London, discharged 70 balls in 4 seconds, and can be re-charged in as many; so that nearly 500 can be discharged in a minute, or 30,000 in an hour. Placed upon a pivot so as to aim any way, this gun in the field of battle would do more execution than 20,000 men with 100 pieces of artillery.

Harsh Remedy.—A Mr. Tubb, an English breeder of stocks, has recommended a new mode to prevent swine from rooting the land; it consists simply in shaving off with a razor or sharp knife, the gristle on the top of the noses of young pigs. The place soon heals over, and the pigs are thus rendered incapable of rooting.

Grain, of each species, produces, when ripe, nearly the following quantities of meal, or household flour, and bread, per bushel, viz:

Wheat, if weigh. 60 lbs.	of flr. 48 lbs.	of bd.	64 lbs.
Rye, "	54 "	43 "	56
Barley, "	48 "	37½ "	60
Oats, "	40 "	22½ "	30

—*Wheeling Gaz.*

Dr. Goodrich, who shot Laurens last summer at Houston, Texas, has been lately killed in an affray in that country. A gentleman recently arrived informs us that Goodrich had attacked a man with intent to kill, but fortunately woke up the wrong customer, and got his own quietus. So much for the assassin.—*N. O. Picayune.*

Death on a Rail Road.—On Wednesday afternoon, 15th inst. as the locomotive and snow ploughs were proceeding near the place where the Worcester and Providence and Boston Rail Roads intersects, in order to clear the rail from the snow, one of the men, owing to the rudder bringing up was thrown down and so horribly crushed that he died immediately. He was a blacksmith, &c.

Wooden Blocks as a substitute for stone in paving, are fast superceding the invention of Mr. M'Adams. In the city of New York where the experiment has been fairly tried, wood has been fully proved to be better than stone. The question is now what form of block is best, the square or hexagon.

Erie Extension.—This improvement we learn, is progressing in fine style. Estimates, to the amount of more than twenty thousand dollars in New Brighton Branch United States notes and silver, were paid off to the several contractors on the line, during the last week.—*Fillison Gaz.*

Choctaw Volunteers for Florida.—We understand (says the St. Louis Bulletin of the 11th inst.) that the Secretary of War has authorized the raising of 400 volunteers in the Choctaw Nation, to be employed in the Florida war, against the Seminoles, to be commanded by their agent, Capt. Wm. Armstrong.

New Jersey State Prison.—The present number of inmates is 141, of whom 5 are females. There is among them a boy only 9 years, and 22 are under 21 years of age. Of the whole number 17 have a good education, 89 can barely read and write, and the remaining 35 can neither read nor write. The prison has supported itself during the past year, and paid a nett *profit of* 1741 dollars to the State.—*Jour. of Com.*

The Editor of the Nantucket Enquirer, gives the following instance of absence of mind.

"A lodger in a hotel, after washing himself in the morning, wiped his face with a newspaper, and sat down to peruse the napkin; he did not discover his error until he attempted to tear off a corner wherewith to light his cigar."

The Woodstock Virginia Sentinel says—"Partridges are so numerous in our vicinity, that they have actually marched into the stores of this village offering themselves up willing sacrifices to the delighted merchant. There is scarcely a garden in town where they are not to be found; and one morning this week, we saw several sitting upon the market house of this place."

Antiquities.—On a high bluff near the river des Peres, Missouri, are a number of graves, which appear to have been existing there for centuries, and made for men who were far superior in size to those of the present day.

On the shore of Maramec river near the town of Fenton, there was an immense cemetery, containing several thousand graves, all of them remarkably small, the largest not exceeding four feet in length.

Wine and Silk Culture in Texas.—We are gratified to hear that a company is now organizing in this city and New Orleans, having for its object an extensive settlement in the romantic valley of the Trinity river, near Osceola city, for the culture and manufacture of Silk and Wine. Individuals of great respectability, both in this country and in Texas, are engaged in this useful enterprise, and have promised their valuable assistance. A charter will be granted by the Congress of Texas. Mr. Tinelli, already known for his publications, and for many valuable improvements introduced by him in his native country, in many branches of agricultural and manufacturing pursuits, is to have the general superintendence and administration of the establishment. When we consider the unquestionable capacity and respectability of the individuals who have formed the plan of this settlement, and the particular advantages offered to the enterprize by the climate and by the soil of Texas, we cannot entertain any doubt of a prompt success of the proposed Association, and the great benefit which, in a short period of time, will accrue to the country itself and to the proprietors of land.—*N. Y. Star.*

Coroner's Inquest.—The Coroner was called on, to view, in Spring street, near Mulberry, the body of Micheal Murray, a native of Ireland, aged 28 years. The deceased was employed at Mr. Cram's distillery, in Wooster street, and after night fall for some purpose not clearly defined, ascended into the second story of the building, and soon after he was heard to fall through the hatchway upon the floor below. There lighting on a large piece of anthracite coal, seven of his ribs were fractured the spicule of one of which, by penetrating his lungs, caused his death. Verdict—accidental death, by falling through a hatchway.—*N. Y. Paper.*

We regret to learn that whilst an orphan lad named John Ball was playing about the cars at the depot of the Baltimore and Ohio rail road, he fell under one of them, which passed over his right leg just below the knee, and crushed it to such a degree as to render amputation indispensable. The little sufferer was immediately conveyed to the Infirmary, where Professor May, Professor of Surgery in the University of Maryland, and attendant Surgeon of the Institution, took off the limb above the knee in the most prompt and skilful manner, in presence of his class and several physicians who were in attendance.—*Balt. Paper.*

New Bedford, Nov. 15.—Distressing Accident.—A seaman, named John Buchanan, a native of Scotland, about 25 years of age, was severely injured on Monday afternoon, while engaged in firing a salute from a ship in the dock, by the premature explosion of a cartridge which he was in the act of forcing into a cannon. In the concussion he was forced over the side of the vessel to a distance of 20 feet, into the water, from which he was immediately rescued and surgical attendance was procured. It was necessary to amputate the left arm, in consequence of a compound fracture which it had received; the right arm and face had also been dangerously lacerated. We regret to learn that his recovery is almost hopeless.—*Mercury.*

Rail Road Accident.—The other day as the locomotive and snow plough were proceeding near the place where the Worcester and Providence and Boston rail road intersects, in order to clear the rail from the snow, by some sudden bringing up, one of the men in attendance was thrown down and crushed in a shocking manner which caused his death immediately. We understand that the person killed was a blacksmith by trade, whom they had called upon as an extra hand. He has left a wife and two children to mourn his sudden death. At 12 o'clock he dined at home, well, and at 3 o'clock was a corpse.—*Providence Journal.*

WHEAT, FLOUR, AND WHISKEY.

The Columbia (Pa.) Spy, of the 18th inst. says: sales of these articles have been made in this place at the following prices, viz: Wheat at \$2 03 per bushel; Flour \$9 50 per barrel, and Whiskey at 35 cents per gallon.

At Massillon, on the Ohio canal. Flour commanded \$6, on the 11th inst.; Wheat \$1; Whiskey 31¼ cents; Butter 10 to 12½ cents; Flaxseed 75 cents.

At Cleveland, Flour was selling at \$7, Wheat \$1 25, Whiskey 35 cents, Butter 12½ cents.

At Wheeling, last week, Flour was \$5 75 and Wheat 93 to 97 cents. The Times says that there was a continued demand.

Mammoth Oxen.—There are now exhibiting on Commercial street, three of the most remarkable oxen ever raised in the country, owned by Messrs. John Barnes and Brecht.—The ox Independence, 6 years old, weighs over 3100 lbs. was raised in Genesee county, by Mr. Chaplin, and fattened by Mr. Barnes, of this city. The ox Golden, 8 years old, weighs 2800 lbs., and the ox Pickaway, same age, weighs 2600 lbs., both raised and fattened by Mr. Deckea of Pickaway county, Ohio.

It is the intention of the owners, Messrs. Barnes and Brecht, to exhibit their oxen along the line of the canal, in a few weeks, on their way to New York city. The lovers of fat beef can feast their eyes on these noble animals with pleasure.—*Buffalo Star.*

Melancholy Death from Exposure and Want.—John I. Gross, Esq. Coroner, held an inquest on the morning of the 16th inst. near the corner of Douglass and Potter streets, Baltimore, over the body of Mrs. Kelly, widow, white woman.—Verdict of the jury, death from exposure and want. It appeared in evidence, that this woman has been ill for a month past, has had no care or attention bestowed, nor any Samaritan to approach her bed side except her two female children, one about six years old, and the other about eight, who described the dying scene of her mother to the jury. The children are naked, the young one particularly has nothing to cover herself.—*Balt. Sun.*

United States Circuit Court.—Judge Thompson and Betts. Jas. Ferris for counterfeiting dollars, halves, and quarters, especially the last mentioned coin of the United States. The fine is \$5000 and 10 years' imprisonment. Ferris is a weaver. The moulds, tools, &c. were found at his residence, Henry street, in this city. Mrs. Ferris did not appear to have participated in the crime, and began to cry when the officer Merritt made the discovery, and confessed to him she had endeavored but unavailingly, to persuade her husband to desist. A person named Mary McGlede, who worked in Ferris's family, tried to do away with Mrs. Ferris's admissions by accusing her of intemperance. Ferris was proved not to be an industrious man at his loom. Verdict guilty. The prisoner is an Englishman, and a notorious counterfeiter, and had been out of the State Prison only five months for the same offence.—*N. Y. Star.*

Cincinnati, Nov. 16—The River.—The Canal.—At three o'clock, Wednesday afternoon, Nov. 15, the river was smartly on the rise, having risen from five to six feet, from the preceding day. Eleven steamboats lay at the wharf. Very little freight was to be seen.

At noon, Nov. 15, the canal, in the vicinity of its crossing Main street, was in great activity, lading and unlading the imports and exports of the country. The drays were in busy employment, making transportations to and fro.

The weather is remarkably fine, so far as soft and clear sunshine can be called fine weather, for the middle of November.

Nov. 17.—The River.—The rise in the river continued throughout Thursday, Nov. 16. It had risen from 14 to 15 feet, was full of drift, and still on the rise, at sun down. Ten steamboats at the wharf.

The Pennsylvania State Rail-road from Columbia to Philadelphia has been doing a good business during the past year, notwithstanding the general derangement of trade. The Harrisburg Telegraph says—

"We stated last week, that the tolls on the Philadelphia and Columbia Rail-road, for the last year, would pay the annual interest of 5 per cent, on its cost. We have since learned that after doing this it will leave a surplus of \$10,000—a sum sufficient to pay the interest upon \$200,000 more than its cost. Next year it is probable that the tolls will exceed those of the last year one half their amount.

Sudden Death.—A sudden deprivation of life occurred a few days since near this borough.—As Nathan Sharpless, son of Isaac Sharpless, of Willistown, was returning home in a dearborn wagon, at Milltown, he was observed to be indisposed—his head fell back, on stopping the horse, life was found to be extinct. Mr. Sharpless was about 21 years of age—apparently in perfect health, with a bright prospect of future usefulness and prosperity before him. This sudden bereavement is another confirmation of the truth, "that in the midst of life we are in death." It is supposed that his death was caused by an apopletic attack.—*Village Record.*

The shooting stars.—It appears by a paragraph in the New York Mercantile Advertiser that the meteoric shower which was predicted to occur on the morning of the 13th inst., was seen by some of the watchers of that city. The accounts says on the narrative of an eye-witness: "About two o'clock on Monday morning the stars commenced their gambols. They all seemed to shoot from a common centre in the vicinity of the great Bear, and mostly in a northerly direction, many leaving numerous trains behind for two or three seconds. The thermometer (about the commencement of the display) stood at 42 deg. Far. but as the morning advanced it fell gradually to 32 deg., at 20 minutes past 4 A. M., when our informant left his position (on the top of a three story house up town) and retired to rest. Up to that time he had counted fifty-one meteors, of various degrees of brilliancy, some of them very beautiful."

Rothschild has agreed to honor our National Government drafts for the French Indemnity money, of between five and six millions of francs, due February next, at a period as much earlier as may be chosen. The Bank of America has commenced drawing the money. A large sum has been received, and remittances will continue till all is paid. The tendency of this arrangement is to lower the rate of foreign bills.—This, and other causes are fast reducing them to their par value with regard to our currency.—Until that point is gained, there is no hope of resumption of specie payments by the Banks.—The Philadelphia Gazette says: "We are glad to learn that bills on Europe from the South, for the shipments of Cotton, are coming actively into play. This is another good sign of the improving times."

Holders of flour in the interior of New York are pushing it as rapidly as possible to that city, before the Canals are closed by ice. On Tuesday, upwards of 17,000 barrels arrived in the city of New York, and on Thursday 13,500 barrels. The Express adds that about 36,000 barrels were received during the week. Large quantities are said to remain behind.

Charge of Auction Swindling.—A man named Rufus Rockefellow, of the town of Montgomery, Orange county, came to the Police Office with a box of almost worthless trinkets, which at the instance of some busy understrappers, and underbidders he had purchased for \$40 at the auction store, kept by a man named Gavin, and others, at 149 Chatham street, near Rosevelt.—He deposed that he purchased the box, which contained copper cased watches, brass trinkets, such as earrings, breastpins, &c. &c. which were sold to him for gold, and that he was induced to do so, by some of the underbidders, telling him that they would give him ten dollars, for a pair of earrings and breastpins, and ten dollars, for one of the watches, &c. and finally gave 20 cents apiece, for the articles. That after he purchased the box, it was taken on one side, and more than 100 brass rings in addition put in, at 20 cents each, the whole of which were not worth ten cents. He was at first told, that it came to \$27 which he handed in, and was then told, that it came to 40 dollars, and if he did not pay the whole sum, he should not have either his money or the goods, and he paid the 40 dollars, though the box and contents was not worth more than one fourth the amount. A warrant was given, for the arrest of the auctioneers.—*N. Y. Transcript.*

From the West Chester Village Record.

FIRE—CRIME AND ITS REWARD.

The grocery store of J. Clinton, in the first story of the Odd Fellows' Hall, in this borough, was discovered to be on fire on the night of the 16th inst. about 12 o'clock, midnight. Three young men were passing, and incidentally lifted the latch of the front door—found it unfastened, and the building on fire. The door was closed, and the alarm given. In a short time our citizens were aroused, the engines upon the ground, and the fire was soon extinguished without any considerable damage. The damage done did not exceed \$100. Had the fire progressed a few moments longer, without discovery, the whole building and its valuable contents, worth but little short of \$20,000, would have been in the most imminent danger.

It was at first apparent that the fire was the work of an incendiary. The principal fire was in the centre of the store near the stove—but the large money drawer under the counter, in which were kept many of the books and papers of Mr. Clinton, was also on fire; and \$650 had been taken from the desk, and the other papers set on fire. It was also said that seven barrels of flour had been removed or consumed. It was perfectly certain that the fire was not the result of carelessness or accident; no disclosure took place during the night; but rumor was busy with its thousand tongues.

Next morning this subject, of course, was the town's talk. Every one visited the scene of the fire—and examined the damaged boxes of teas, coffees, sugars, &c. The trap door that communicates with the cellar had been forced open—*whence, no doubt, the incendiary had entered!* What was most wonderful was, that the flour was gone: what could have become of the seven barrels of flour? The story of Mr. Clinton looked so improbable, that many began to suspect he himself had been guilty of the arson, and that the money had not been stolen. It was said that he had borrowed money of one or two neighbours the day before—that he had recently got his goods insured at two insurance offices to four times their value. Heaven seems to have set its mark on the guilty action; and every effort to blind the public, seemed to open new lights to their eyes. The money was advertised, the handbill was headed \$650,00—but the notes described amounted to upwards of \$900! The house of a respectable citizen was searched also, for the goods—but in vain—the mystery was not unravelled. The day passed over—the store was put to rights—the damage estimated by a committee of the Insurance company—and Mr. Clinton prepared to go to the city next day for fresh goods!

On the ensuing night, at 12 o'clock, Mr. Impertinent Curiosity, Constable Calanan, took it into his head to investigate the trunks of Mr. Clinton. It was a daring proposal, and reflecting in the highest degree upon the *dignity of* Mr. C. It was done, however, and the stolen goods found in the trunk—*all but the flour.* The money was carefully wrapped up in a handkerchief, and the books and papers supposed to be burned were there.

Clinton was arrested and taken to jail, where he now is—awaiting his trial for one of the most diabolical acts of which a man can be guilty.—He is a young man with every facility to have made himself a useful citizen, and an ornament to society; he has been a resident in this borough several months. He may probably have indulged in gambling—and here is the melancholy finale—a charge of arson, perjury, and—the tear of the penitentiary! in a day—an hour—a character may be forever ruined, which required years to establish.

FROM THE WEST INDIES.

Martinique papers have been received, giving information of a calamitous fire at Fort Royal, date not stated, but probably some time near the close of September, or beginning of Oct.—Six houses were consumed, in which several lives were lost. The fire was providentially extinguished by a sudden and heavy fall of rain.

The establishment of a branch, or agency, of the British Colonial Bank, at Christiansted, which commenced its operations in August, is much eulogised by the Avis. The agency is declared to have been of great service to the proprietors and other inhabitants throughout the island, especially in the facilitation of remittances to the neighbouring islands.

There was a serious fire at Antigua, in the early part of last month, on the estate of a Mr. Jarvis. Forty-five of the 119 cottages on the estate were destroyed, with much other property, but no lives were lost.

A severe shock of earthquake was felt, throughout several of the West Indian Islands on the night of Sept. 22. Its duration was about 15 seconds—in some places more.

POOR KELLY!

Who dont know poor Kelly, the printer? We knew him when we were a boy, and tugged side by side with him at the case. He was happy then. Reason still swayed her sceptre o'er him, and he could smile at each whip, crank and jest with the best of us. 'Tis not so now; his mind has become a blank—a dark void—and he wanders his brief hour away, in all the darkness and wildness of despair—a wretched insane! Poor fellow, he came into our office the other morning, decked with ribbons of every hue—and set off with all the toggery of a simple one, or the clown of a country show. He appeared much distressed—his mind seemed to wander on past events—and he spoke of the New York Church, of which he had been accused of setting fire, and bade us say that he was innocent. We promised him and have complied. Let those who are in the habit of tarrying long at the wine, look upon Poor Kelly; and remember that "as they are now, so once was he"—but that the spoiler came, arrayed in the flattering, though deceitful habiliments of a "bottle imp." Let them think of Poor Kelly—his misery—and its cause.—*Daily Focus.*

\$400 REWARD—A MURDERER AT LARGE.

Governor Ritner has issued his Proclamation, offering a reward of \$200, and the Sheriff of Luzerne county, another \$200, for the arrest of a certain Cornelius Fagan, charged with having been concerned in the murder of a man by the name of McCombs, who was a laborer on the Lehigh Slack Water Navigation, in Luzerne county, and who was to have been tried for said murder at the Court of Oyer and Terminer, in said county, this month, who on the night of the *twenty-ninth of October* last, broke the jail of said county, at the borough of Wilkes-Barre. The said Fagan states himself to be 22 years of age, but from appearances, he is supposed to be older. He is described to be five feet nine inches high, light complexion, brown hair, weak eyes, down look, scar on the face, and a scar on one hand, near the thumb. Had on when he made his escape, coarse gray pantaloons, blue vest, and white linen roundabout, but as there was assistance rendered by persons outside of the jail wall, his clothes are probably changed, and having fled from justice, all efforts to arrest him, by the officers of justice, have hitherto proved ineffectual.

The Baltimore American, speaking of the Tobacco crops of Maryland, says—"The present year's crop of Maryland Tobacco, and which will not come to market abundantly before April or May next, will be of very good quality. The mild, dry weather this Fall, and until very lately, the entire absence of frost, has been peculiarly favorable to ripening the plants, so that the proportion of good and fine descriptions will be much larger than in ordinary years. The advance in the value of bread stuffs, and the discouraging prices of Tobacco last Spring caused many planters to turn their attention from the cultivation of Tobacco, and to plant, in many cases less than usual. For this reason it is supposed that the present crop of Maryland, which is generally more than 30,000 hogsheads, will not yield over 25,000 to 27,000 hogsheads. It is not unprobable, however, that the propitiousness of the present Fall may cause the product to be as abundant as usual, and even should there be a falling off, the quality will more than make up the deficiency."

A hat was discovered floating in the basin by some persons who were fishing near the sluice gates, on the Mill Dam. In attempting to gain the hat, they discovered the body of a large sized man. The tide being very high, and current strong, the body was carried over the gates into Charles River, notwithstanding their efforts to recover it. No boat being at hand, they were unable to follow it. The hat was a seaman's tarpaulin, torn in several places.—*Boston Tran.*

RIOT AND MURDER.

The following account is from the mayor of Alton, and may be considered official, as it certainly appears to be guarded and impartial.

Mayor's Office, City of Alton, Nov. 6th, 1837.

TO THE PUBLIC.

In order that the public mind may be correctly informed of the lamentable and fatal tragedy that was enacted in our city on the night of the 7th inst. and with a view of preventing and correcting distorted statements of the proceedings of the mob and those persons against whom the attack was directed, I deem it incumbent on me and proper, that I should present, in my official capacity, a plain statement of all the facts connected with the unhappy excitement that has so long agitated the peace and tranquility of the citizens of Alton. Without recurring to the causes or results of previous excitements in reference to the "*Alton Observer,*" and its final destruction, I shall confine my statement to the late and most melancholy occurrence which has befallen our city.

For several days past it had been announced and generally believed, that a printing press was hourly expected to be landed at our wharf. It had also been the current rumor, that this press was intended for the re-establishment of the "Alton Observer."—The circulation of these rumors produced no small degree of excitement among those who had taken a decided stand against the abolition sentiments that were understood to have been disseminated through the columns of the "Observer." Various reports of a threatening character against the landing of the press were in circulation, which led the friends of the Observer and its editor to make preparations to defend the press, in case any violence should be offered by those opposed to the publication of that paper. On Tuesday about 3 o'clock in the morning, I was called from my lodgings, and informed that the press had arrived at the wharf, and that my official interference was desired, I immediately repaired to the wharf, and remained there until the press was landed and stored in the warehouse of Messrs. Godfrey, Gilman & Co. There were no indications of violence or resistance on the part of any one at that time. The arrival of the "abolition press" (as it was called) was generally known in the early part of the day, which served to rekindle the excitement. Representation was made to the Common Council of the threatening reports which were in circulation. The Common Council did not, however, deem it necessary to take any action on the subject. Gentlemen directly interested in protecting the press from mob violence, deemed it expedient to guard the warehouse with men and arms, in readiness to resist violence, should any be offered. During the early part of the night on Tuesday, it was reported through the city that there were from 30 to 40 armed men on guard within the warehouse.

About 10 o'clock at night 20 or 30 persons appeared at the south end of the warehouse, and gave some indications of an attack. Mr. W. S. Gilman, from the third story of the warehouse, addressed those without, and urged them to desist, and at the same time informed them that the persons in the warehouse were prepared, and should endeavor, to protect their property, and that serious consequences might ensue. Those without demanded the *press*, and said they would not be satisfied until it was destroyed; said they did not wish to injure any person, or other property, but insisted on having the *press*. To which Mr. G. replied that the press could not be given up. The persons outside then repaired to the north end of the building, and attacked the building by throwing stones, &c. and continued their violence for 15 or 20 minutes, when a gun was fired from one of the windows of the warehouse, and a man named Lyman Bishop was mortally wounded. He was carried to a surgeon's office, and then the mob withdrew and dispersed, with the exception of a small number. Upon the first indication of disturbance I called upon the civil authorities most convenient, and repaired with all despatch to the scene of action. By this time the firing from the warehouse and the consequent death of one of their number, (Bishop died soon after he received the shot,) had greatly increased the excitement, and added to the numbers of the mob. Owing to the late hour of the night, but few citizens were present at the onset, except those engaged in the contest. Consequently the civil authorities could do but little towards dispersing the mob, except by persuasion. A large number of people soon collected around me. I was requested to go to the warehouse, and state to those within that those outside had resolved to destroy the press, and that they would not desist until they had accomplished their object; that all would retire until I should return, which request was made by acclamation, and all soon retired to await my return.

I was replied to by those within the warehouse, that they had assembled there to protect their property against lawless violence, and that they were determined to do so. The mob began again to assemble with increased numbers and with guns and weapons of different kinds. I addressed the multitude and commanded them to desist and disperse, to which they listened attentively and respectfully, but to no purpose—a rush was now made to the warehouse, with the cry of "fire the house," "burn them out," &c. The firing soon became fearful and dangerous between the contending parties—so much so that the farther interposition on the part of the civil authorities and citizens was believed altogether inadequate and hazardous in the extreme—no means were at my control, or that of any other officer present, by which the mob could be dispersed and the loss of life and the shedding of blood prevented. Scenes of the most daring recklessness and infuriated madness followed in quick succession. The building was surrounded and the inmates were threatened with extermination and death in the most frightful form imaginable. Every means of escape by flight was cut off. The scene now became one of most appalling and heart-rending interest! Fifteen or twenty citizens, among whom were some of our most worthy and enterprising, were apparently doomed to an unenviable and inevitable death if the flames continued.

About the time the fire was communicated to the building, Rev. E. P. Lovejoy, (late editor of the Observer,) received four balls in his breast, near the door of the warehouse, and fell a corpse in a few seconds; two others from the warehouse were wounded. Several persons engaged in the attack were severely wounded; the wounds, however, are not considered dangerous. The contest had been raging for an hour or more, when the persons in the warehouse, by some means, the exact manner it was done I have not been able to ascertain, intimated that they would abandon the house and the press, provided that they were permitted to depart unmolested. The doors were then thrown open and those within retreated down Front st.

A large number of persons now rushed into the warehouse, threw the press upon the wharf, where it was broken in pieces and thrown into the river. The fire in the roof of the warehouse was extinguished by a spectator, who deserves great praise for his courageous interference, and but little damage was done by it to the building. No disposition seemed to be manifested to destroy any other property in the warehouse. Without farther attempts at violence the mob now dispersed, and no farther open indications of disorder or violence have been manifested.

The foregoing is stated on what I consider unquestionable authority, and mostly from my own personal knowledge. JOHN M. KRUM.

Fire.—On the morning of the 17th inst. the stable attached to the Bell tavern, in Richmond, was destroyed by fire. A wall fell during the fire, and instantly killed a young man named Hugh A. Follard, a house and sign painter, who for some time past has been in the employ of Mr. George H. Roche. He was formerly of Baltimore. Mr. Follard was speedily taken from the ruins, much bruised and mutilated—and his remains were interred on Saturday afternoon, attended by the firemen.

Another enterprising and worthy young man, Henry Gallagher, was buried under the falling rubbish, and seriously injured. Discovering his danger, he attempted to retreat, at the instant his unfortunate companion was overtaken, but he was too late, and was bruised from his shoulders to his feet, and is still suffering under great agony. His life is in extreme danger, but hopes are entertained of his recovery. Mr. Gallagher is also from Baltimore. A negro boy was also injured by the falling wall but not seriously.

There were in the stable, at the commencement of the fire, twelve or fifteen horses, and five or six cows. Some of the horses escaped and one of the cows.

Trial for Cruelty at Sea.—At the U. S. Circuit Court, New York, Evan Farewell, master of the brig Macandy, was tried for cruelty on John Brown, his mulatto cook, who was stated to have died in consequence in Jan. last. A few days after leaving this port for Lisbon in Dec. last, the cook was made to sleep for 12 or 14 days in the long boat, in the most inclement weather, having nothing on him but his duck trowsers and cotton shirt. Besides which, he was not permitted to sleep but 3 hours in 24, but worked hard all the rest of the time in pumping ship, splitting wood, and being sent aloft, and several times flogged with a rope's end and a pair of hammock clues. Three days before he died, his legs much swollen and his health enfeebled, he was allowed to go into the forecastle, but had to bed till a few hours before he breathed his last. The captain's defence was that the cook was dirty and diseased, and had broken many dishes, &c. It was contended also that the cook was in such a state and did his work so slovenly as to be offensive to all on board; that the long boat, though it was occupied in part by pigs, was well seamed, and a better place for him than the forecastle. Some other extenuating circumstances were stated, and a good character was given of the accused. He denied treating the man with cruelty or malice. Verdict, not guilty.

SHIPWRECK AND LOSS OF LIFE.

Our news boat Eclipse came up last night, having boarded at 3 P. M. 25 miles E. S. E. of the Hook, the schooner Forest, Davis, of Friendship, (Maine,) 23 days from Eastport, for New York, from which the following report was obtained. On the 21st of October, Nantucket South Shoals West by North 15 miles distant, in a very heavy sea, rolled away 20 feet of the foremast, also broke it off by the deck. Has since had strong N. W. gales, and was driven off to the gulf stream. The 4th inst. lat. 35 40. lon. 74 20, fell in with the wreck of the schooner Isabella, full of water, both masts and bowsprit gone. Took from her Mr. James Henderson of the Isle of Haut, Mr. Henderson informs us that he sailed from New York about 25th of October, for Wilmington, N. C. in the schooner Isabella, Capt. Samuel Turner, of the Isle of Haut, Me. having on board Mr. Snow, of Bucksport, and Chas. Lewis, or Nealer, of Camden, cook, a lad 15 years old. On the 4th day out, hove to under a close reefed foresail, blowing a gale from N. W. with snow, hail and rain; on the third night after they hove to, the sixth day out, then in the gulf stream; shipped two tremendous seas, which capsized the schooner at the time all on board were in the cabin.

About an hour after, both masts broke off by the deck, when she righted, and Capt Snow, Mr. Turner and himself, succeeded in gaining and lashing themselves on the quarter deck. The cook was drowned in the cabin; Mr. Snow was washed off 15 minutes after and was drowned—half an hour after, the captain was washed off and also drowned. The gale continued 24 hours after they were capsized, and Mr. Henderson expected every minute to be washed off; the sea ran mountains high, and he could only catch his breath between the waves as they rolled over him. There was only ten feet of the quarter deck out of water. He had nothing to eat or drink, the seven days he was on the wreck, but a handful of hay. On the first morning after he was capsized, he saw a brig pass about eight miles from the wreck. On the 2d, saw a fore-topsail schr. 4 miles off. On the 3d day, nothing. On the 4th, saw two fore and aft schooners 4 miles distant.—On the 5th, about 2 P. M. saw a bark with painted ports, a small white streak below, black yards: the round house short and high, painted green; billet head painted white, fore topsail old, with several patches on it; her bowsprit steaved more than common.

She ran down upon the wreck before the wind. The sea smooth, about four knot breeze—unlashed himself, and expected that she intended to run so near that he could get on board, but when she came within three or four hundred yards she hauled up on the wind and left him.—There were ten men aft, looking at him. He had a handkerchief tied to a board, which he waved to them; he also hailed her, for they were within hearing, but to no purpose. She was so near that he could see the hoops on the buckets a man was painting on the round house; he took her to be a British barque, with little or no cargo in. Saw nothing on the 6th; that day he found a little hay, which he ate, it being the first food since he was on the wreck. On the seventh day, at 2 P. M. was taken off by Capt. Davis, who treated him with the greatest kindness, and gave him his own bed to sleep on, for which he returns him his sincere thanks.

Mr. Henderson has lost all his money and clothes and has nothing but what he has on. He came up last night in our news boat, and is in a very feeble state. He may be seen at the Ship News Office of the Courier and Enquirer, Whitehall, where he will thankfully receive any thing to enable him to reach his home. Capt. Turner has left a wife, three sons, and three daughters to lament his untimely end. The Isabella had a cargo of 200 boxes dry goods, 6 hhds. molasses, 2 do. sugar, 2 do. rum, 2 crates earthen ware, 1 bbl. nuts, 2 demijohns gin, 30 bales hay, 200 bushels salt, 20 bbls. flour, 6 do. apples, 20 boxes candles, 400 lbs. shot, 2 boxes guns, 100 shovels, 50 boxes raisins, 50 do. segars, 6 kegs powder, 400 lbs. coffee, &c.—*N. Y. Courier.*

SOUTH AMERICA.

Our files of the *Mercurio de Valparaiso* are to the 19th of August inclusive, and add very considerably to our previous information of affairs in that region.

The murderers of Senor Portales, the Chilian minister of war, were executed at Quillota, the scene of their crime on the 4th of July. They were eight in number, viz. two colonels, Vidaurre and Toledo, four captains, a lieutenant and a corporal. Vidaurre's head was subsequently exposed upon a pole, and the right arm of one of the captains upon another. Some others of the accomplices had been banished to the island of Juan Fernandez.

The crime of Vidaurre was of more than ordinary blackness, for Portales had been his greatest benefactor. On the very day before the murder, Vidaurre accepted from his victim a fine horse, a valuable sword and a richly embroidered cap.

The expedition against Peru, or rather against Santa Cruz, was expected to sail about the 20th of August. Letters from Valparaiso are spoken of in the Buenos Ayres British Packet of Sept. 23, in which it was stated that overtures for peace had been made by Santa Cruz to the Chilian government, but we can find no confirmation of the report, either in the *Gaceta* of Buenos Ayres, or the *Mercurio* of Valparaiso. On the contrary, both parties seem preparing to carry on the war with the utmost vigor compatible with their means.

General Blanco Encalada was to command both the naval and military forces of Chili, employed in the expedition; and Lafuente, ex-president of Peru, was to lead the numerous Peruvian emigrants and exiles who had taken up arms against the usurpation of the Bolivian protector.

Peru.—Santa Cruz has issued letters of marque against all the enemies of the Peru-Bolivian confederation.

The *Mercurio* states that Santa Cruz is adopting the harshest and most arbitrary measures against strangers, on the pretext of suspecting them to be spies. A number of merchants travelling on business, had been arrested at Arica and sent prisoners to Callao, against whom nothing could be alleged except that they had been in Chili. Among them was a citizen of the Argentine Republic.

The protector had bought a French merchant ship, the Casimir Perrier, and equipped her as a frigate, under the new name of the Socabaya, but letters from Lima represent him as almost totally destitute of officers and sailors.

Most of the Chilian residents in Peru have been ordered to leave the country, and those permitted to remain are placed under surveillance. It is said also that heavy contributions have been levied by the protector on their property.

The letters of marque issued by Santa Cruz may probably give business to our naval force on the Pacific station, as well as to that of England; for we perceive that they authorise the Peruvian privateers to overhaul the vessels of all nations, and to make prize of such as do not submit to examination of their papers, as well as of all provisions and munitions of war found on board vessels of any nation, bound for ports on the coast of Chili which are declared to be in a state of blockade.

New Granada.—By a decree issued on the 26th of May, the ports of Montijo and Bocachica are declared open for importation, as well as for exportation; and by another decree of the same date, all imports from Europe, Asia and North America, brought in vessels which have touched at ports in Bolivia or Peru, are subjected to double duties. This last decree is issued in retaliation for one issued by Santa Cruz, imposing double duties on merchandize brought in vessels that have touched at ports not belonging to the Peru-Bolivian confederation.

From the South Atlantic.—Our files from Buenos Ayres are to the 23d of September inclusive. They are very much engrossed with the military movements resulting from the declaration of war against Peru and Bolivia.

The death of the King of England was officially announced in Monte Video on the 9th of September.

The Army of the Argentine Republic had marched as far as the province of Jujui, on its way to Bolivia, in which latter republic, it is said, the majority of the inhabitants were ready to receive the Argentine with open arms. Letters had been received from the city of Jujui, stating that a battalion of 600 Bolivians had revolted against Santa Cruz, at Santiago de Cotagaita, killed their colonel, and were marching toward the Argentine territory, hotly pursued by a large body of Bolivian troops which had been despatched against them. It was reported also that the government of Jujui was about to send a body of troops to assist the mutineers.

In order to meet the expenses of the war, the government of Buenos Ayres has imposed an additional duty of two per cent on all imports which heretofore paid from 10 to 17 per cent, and four per cent on such as have heretofore paid 24 and upward. The government has also prohibited the exportation of gold and silver, whether manufactured or in dust, ingots or coined, except watches and other personal ornaments in actual use. The prohibition to commence from the 1st of September. The penalty of infringement is a fine equal to the amount exported, or imprisonment for four years, besides the confiscation of the metal exported.

The prohibition does not include gold or silver imported, which it is permitted to export within 6 months from the time of importation. Vessels leaving the port are allowed to take 50 dollars to defray expenses, and passengers \$17 each. The immediate effect of this prohibition was to reduce the price of doubloons from 150 to 135.

The government of Buenos Ayres has appointed a committee of censorship on all dramatic works intended for representation.

The government of Montevideo has done the same.

The Buenos Ayres paper contain nothing of importance from the Oriental Republic or Brazil.—*New York Commercial.*

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST

PHILADELPHIA

Saturday, November 25, 1837.

R. & S. B. free ark no longer agents for Saturday Evening Post, Casket, &c. at Salem

Christian Hess, P. M. at Williamstown, Pa. is longer agent for the S. B. Penfield, Esq. of the Sun. His name persons are cautioned against paying him ing on our account.

The Reform Convention will meet in this city the 28th inst. after a second adjournment ge in its first organization. No public body that ter met in Pennsylvania was more unpopular this, and certainly none whose deliberations more completely useless. The expense already amounted to $10,000, and, before the session is finished, will probably cost as much more. candid opinion is, that the convention is doing time as the dissenting clergyman, who menced to them, and with which they have no to interfere.

e would call the attention of the readers to ne of the valuable property of Messrs. dy and Downing, published in our columns ay-day. The farm is the "*Franklin Tannery.*"

here are in this community a set of low lived ers, who are in the practice of writing anonous notes, conveying very serious charges their respectable individuals, under the cover secret communication. We despise such a ter of attempting to subvert the virtue and purity of acter. They should be hunted out and severely punished.

ne paper of this day, we record an official ation of a rod at Alton, in the state of Illinois, which unhappily terminated in the death of several persons. It is not our intention to discuss the merits of the previous dispute between the parties concerned, which, we think, has nothing to do with the great question now before the American people. That question is the stand taken by the friends of the Union, and the happiness, prosperity and safety of the community depend on every discussion of popular excitement, to keep out of sight the people wish removed, let the remedy applied through the proper legislative channels. It matters not what the cause of umbrage may be, an appeal to the sword or the rifle is at all times meet the most manful reprehension. However grand the spectacle of our Union and Union may appear, and however dear the different departments of the Government control each other, there are numerous exceptions to be puzzled, and serious evils to be corrected. Among these evils none is more to be dreaded than the increasing contempt in which law and order are held by the people.—Every effort should be made to arrest the progress of the instigators of this outrage, and upon them should be visited the full penalty of the law. The fact is indelibly inscribed on the page of history, that in every instance where a people have succeeded by the domination of a single despot. Anarchy and despotism are very nearly allied, and the latter, in a republican government, must soon miserably languish under the baneful influence of the latter.

Mr. Forrest still attracts a large and fashionable audience at the Chesnut street Theatre. His engagement is drawing to a close, and he is supposed to will take up his residence in England.

On Tuesday evening last, the benefit for Woodcroft, the poet, at New York, was had, and the audience was so numerous, that more than one thousand persons left the house, being unable to obtain seats.

A resolution has been introduced by Mr. Jewett, in the Board of Commissioners of the Delaware Liberties, for the appointment of a committee to report on the expediency of memorializing the Corporations, for the purpose of consulting on the expediency of an immediate redemption of the state stocks, owned by the several Corporations.

The companies of soldiers, consisting of one hundred and fifty men, tailed from this city on Friday last, for Florida. One of those corps is entirely composed of Germans, and under the command of German officers. The army from the south will consist of Germans, Frenchmen, Irishmen, &c. all struggling for the honor of their respective countries. The fact needs no comment!

On Sunday afternoon an affray took place at the depot of the National Troops, situated in the rear of Broad street and the Schuylkill canal. A numerous body of men and boys, collected round a company of Germans, called for the purpose of the latter marching further from the prescribed limits. The consequence was a violent and bloody scuffle, in which several gentlemen were severely wounded in the affray.

The following expedition, almost in every year, sets out for the ocean an immense amount of learning, and science, more than ever we think the country possessed that of the following is a correct statement.

The researches will embrace Helminthology, Botany, Conchology, Malacology, Geology, Mineralogy, Paleontology, Philology, Ornithology, Ichthyology, Erpetology, Entomology, Mammalogy, Ethnology, and Hydrography, &c. How wonderful!

A fire occurred in Norris' alley, on Thursday evening about five o'clock, which destroyed a carpenter's shop. The roof fell in, and burned with great violence. No insurance on the property.

The following gentlemen were elected directors for the ensuing year, viz

George Troutman, William Camm, Hetekiah Norbert, Jr. Treasurer, Stephen Henderson, F. Penn Gaskell, Joseph Yarnall, Charles Hunt, Jacob W. Carles, Robert Burgess, James S. Wood, Cornelius S. Smith, Thomas Gillespie.

By an article in the Charleston Courier, it appears that a deputation of Cherokee Chiefs who were selected as the mediators between the Seminole Indians and the United States, departed from that city for Florida, on the 8th inst. They are invested with authority to confer with the Seminole Indians in relation to the country possessed by the latter, and to effect a peace, on the following terms, viz. a correct statement.

The ship Pocohontas, Capt. West, from Liverpool, arrived at this port on Monday last, she suffered considerably from stress of weather, having been overtaken by a gale of wind, November 2, in latitude 33, longitude 51, spoke the ship SUSQUEHANNA, thirteen days out, all well.

The tolls on the Philadelphia and Columbia rail road, will pay an annual interest of 4 per cent. on the cost of the road. Last year, there will be left a surplus of $10,000, by which the interest on $200,000 more than the cost could be paid.

Messrs. Cook and Davenport, have fitted up a rail road, at their rooms Barclay street, New York, to exemplify the discovery recently made by the latter person, of the Electro-Magnetic Motion. The circumference is about 50 feet, and the locomotive and two cars, weigh together near 100 pounds. The magnetic wheel is made to revolve by the action of a front screen inches in diameter the power being generated by two small batteries. The velocity is somewhere about 3 miles per hour.

On Thursday, the 16th inst. the Cumberland Valley Rail Road was opened, when there will be a splendid display of [illegible] with a procession of a mile in length, and a speech delivered by Mr. Wenyss. All this week is represented as the splendid drama of the Destruction of Jerusalem, the scenery, decorations, and music are beautiful. The last scene is grand, striking and impressive, the perspective of which is most excellently well delineated. The whole is a property in the adaptation of the subject matter, to the effect designed to be produced by the whole, not very often seen in the department of stage machinery. The painting by Russell Smith, who has by this effort placed himself honor. The appliance to the comfort of the piece must have constituted in no small degree, that the great source of the performance has been appreciated.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

A primary cause of the low estimation in which the more humble class of men are sometimes held in the want of that kind of knowledge, others so much value. In a great variety of instances, they appear as the mere agents, through which superior minds operate. There is a mode by which this defect might be removed: but there are difficulties to retard its proper and timely application which do not appear easy to overcome. The rich are richly endowed with learning, the industrious poor cannot enter, and exertions under some circumstances, have even been made, to prevent the light of science from penetrating their understandings. True it is, the constitution of the state has recognised in our defence among men, than that which the poor should be taught. It is also true that the necessity of public schools, in which all the people of the state may receive the benefit of a correct education, is justly declared in the same instrument. Laws have been enacted in furtherance of this great object, but still the odium remains, and the people continue in ignorance through the insufficiency of legislative provisions.

The proper impression has been made on the public mind—large portion of our population, and he who formerly gave a shilling for a song, thing in science, now soberly desires to acquire that information which will enable him to rise to the true dignity of his nature. He looks around and beholds the seats of learning and the abodes of wisdom. He approaches in the hope of seeking virtue and purity of character. They should be lavished on, and severely punished.

The present impression has been made on the public mind—large portion of our population, and he who formerly gave a shilling for a song, thing in science, now soberly desires to acquire that information which will enable him to rise to the true dignity of his nature. He looks around and beholds the seats of learning and the abodes of wisdom. He approaches in the hope of seeking virtue and purity of character. They should be lavished on, and severely punished.

The prospect is brightening, the honours of the world, and the respect of mankind await him, when suddenly the cold hand of disappointment falls heavily upon his heart, and his hopes are blighted. The scales fall from his eyes, and for the first time he perceives that with the form and figure of a man, the mere sight of which is [illegible] character are wanting. No portals are thrown open to receive him, no friendly guide directs him in the right path, noxious errors taint the moral atmosphere, but he has not the power to detect their presence. The fetters of an intellectual bondage are upon him, and resistance is not within the compass of his nature. Years roll on, and the business, prosperity and happiness of the community depend on every discussion of popular excitement, to keep out of sight the people wish removed, let the remedy applied through the proper legislative channels. It matters not what the cause of umbrage may be, an appeal to the sword or the rifle is at all times meet the most manful reprehension. However grand the spectacle of our Union and Union may appear, and however dear the different departments of the Government control each other, there are numerous exceptions to be puzzled, and serious evils to be corrected. Among these evils none is more to be dreaded than the increasing contempt in which law and order are held by the people.—Every effort should be made to arrest the progress of the instigators of this outrage, and upon them should be visited the full penalty of the law. The fact is indelibly inscribed on the page of history, that in every instance where a people have succeeded by the domination of a single despot. Anarchy and despotism are very nearly allied, and the latter, in a republican government, must soon miserably languish under the baneful influence of the latter.

HISTORY OF ROME.

Messrs. Carey, Lea & Blanchard, have published the History of Rome, compiled from the German of Schlosser, Wachsmuth and Heeren, and forming the first volume of Dionysius Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopedia. It treats of events which transpired in the most magnificent that ever existed, of a country to whose history, as a nation, the world owes its present civilization. The work is a very good, condensed view of the most interesting periods of the Empire, with a detail of the manners of the various orders of the people, accompanied with a full analytical table of the principal events. The political history of the Romans is also given, a subject of which can be supplied with benefit to the days of which we live, this book must therefore be an acceptable offering to the general reader.

At an election held at the Banking house of the Schuylkill Navigation, on Monday last, the following gentlemen were elected directors for the ensuing year, viz

INTERESTING CASE,

OF HEAVY DAMAGES AGAINST A RAIL ROAD CO.

John Evans, versus West Chester R. R. Co.

The case came on for trial on Monday, at the District Court, before Judge Strawn. The following are the names of the Jury :—Aymon Davis, Thomas Taylor, John Wetherill, James Patterson, Joseph Henderson, Samuel Howning, Isaac Hoopes, William H. Wayne, W. P. Carter, John Jordan, Jr. Charles B. Wansright, Jr. and Jesse Gordon.

The Plaintiff, a respectable citizen of the West Chester District, claimed damages for an injury received by him, while a passenger on board the Company's Car, on its route from West Chester to Philadelphia, on the 9th Nov. 1837, and which happened, as Plaintiff alledged, by the breaking down of the axletree and wheels of the Defendant's agent. The Car was drawn by horses, and there were some dozen passengers in all, on board. They had changed horses at White-hall, the driver suggested the fresh horses were faster than the steam they had just parted with. By way of starting them off, he gave a kick, or a spur of the extremity of the reins, it "s whoop," cracking, at the same time. The car, at which they started off at the rate, on a descending grade, of fifteen, or sixteen, or as one of the witnesses, who was seated on the outside, about twenty miles an hour. Mr. Richard Cox, who, with his lady, was a passenger on board the Car, on Mrs. Cox's expressing her fears at the rapid rate at which they were going, told her to hold on to the seat and be called to the driver to know if he meant to break their necks!

There at this time, two other cars belonging to different lines, following the West Chester Car—Either the admonition of Mr. Cox, or the appearance of some passengers a-head for business ahead, the testimony did not clearly show which, and which they wished to take up before the other cars got up, induced the driver to apply the brake with such power that the car stopped suddenly and instantaneously. "As we (Mr. Cox) were left hind most, the second joint, was broke in two—the finger, with the tendons attached it will not bend—the passengers inside, it appeared from the evidence, were all precipitated into the forepart of the car, and several of them more or less hurt. The Plaintiff occupied, in company with others in a reclining seat in the top of the car, and all of them were precipitated to the earth, and from the distance of from twelve to twenty feet in advance of the car. Plaintiff was a heavy man, and fell on his face, thereby cutting the hand to the railing, on top, and such was the force with which he was precipitated forward, that his feet were left hind. Mr. Cox's

Variety's the spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

BACHELOR'S HALL.

Bachelor's hall! what a queer looking place it is!
Keep me from such all the days of my life;
Sure, but I think what a forlorn disgrace it is,
Never at all to be getting a wife.

See the old bachelor, gloomy and red enough,
Flaring his tea-kettle over the fire,
Soon it tips over—St. Patrick he's cool enough,
(It is worse, perhaps, to a man in a storm)—

Now like a hog, in a mortar-bed wallowing,
Awkward enough, see him kneading his dough;
Truth, if the bread be cooked not without swallowing,
How it would sicken one, please you know.

His shaltock is musing, the pigs are devouring it;
In the pursuit he has battered his skin—
A plan wasted washing, grimalkin is scowring it;
Thunder and nuts what a pasta he's in!

Pots, dishes and pans, mush greasy accumulation,
Ashes and grease skins kiver the floor;
The cupboard's a storehouse of constant addition,
Things that, had never been neighbors before.

His meal being over, the table let setting so,
Dishes, take care, of yourselves, if you can!
But hunger returns, then he's fanning and farting so,
Och! let him alone for a babe of a man!

Love in the night, then he gone to bed sternest,
Never the bit is the bed made at all;
He craves like a scorpion under the kiverin'—
Bad luck to the return of Bachelor's Hall.

According to Prince Pückler Muskau, a Tuscan bride appears at her wedding with closed eyes, which she is not allowed to open during the whole festival; her husband is not allowed to see her for the first three days of their marriage.

A Schoolboy's Witness.—An eminent lawyer was employed in an action against the proprietors of a Rockingham coach. On the part of the defendant the coachman was called. His examination in chief being ended, he was subject to the leader's cross examination. Having felt up his fine fingers of right hand at the witness's face, and warned him to give a "precious answer" to every question, and not to talk about what he might think at the question meant, he proceeded thus: "You drive the Rockingham coach?" "No, no! I do not." "Why, man, did you not tell my learned friend so this moment?" "No sir, I did not." "Now, sir, I put it to you once more, upon your oath, do you not drive the Rockingham coach?" "No, sir, I drive the horses."

The Ruling Passion.—Rowe, who in his earlier days had been the hero of a barn, was for some years playing an humble line of business in the Lord Chamberlain's list, digni fied hart but the salary was consolatory. On the night that Palmer had expired on the stage, it was smoking a pipe in an adjoining tavern. One of the performers nodded his head in, and said, exclaiming, "John Palmer has dropped down dead in the third act!" "Has he, sir?" replied Rowe, after a pause of surprise, and who have they sent for to finish the part?"

One of the most curious instances of the authenticity and faithfulness in prophecy occurred in the case of an actor named Lyon, who enjoyed considerable celebrity for his arcana manner. He once visited a newspaper, after the ments and all, from one day to the next, and was carried to a bed. A gipsy in Floral Yard, afore, told him to take no heed, for the Lord Lord built unto a higher home to dwell in for ever. Some years before his death he was committed to the Fleet prison, where he ended his days.

A Poem.—A boy once complained of his best fellow for taking half of the bed. "And what would his mother," he is entitled to half, ant he." "Yes, mother, and she, too, that now would you like her to take out all the soft part for his half—he will have but half a one of the middle, and I have to sleep both sides of him."

A Rival of Nimrod Wildfire.—A Scotchman lately swam one hundred and sixty yards under water, without coming to the surface. The feat, upon which a considerable wager was pend ing was accomplished near Westminster Bridge.

Patriot or Dupe?—"I, a country actor, was notorious for his disregard of the laws of nature and bones, even when in contradictory contract circumstances he never pass any thing without the intervention of John Doe and Richard Roe. A loaded stone endeavored to persuade him of the folly as well as injustice of that. "Sir," said I, with indignant gentry, "whether or a weak one any thing or not, is a matter of opinion; no man can possibly be a judge in his own cause; therefore as sensible man should pay any thing without taking the opinion of twelve unbiased jobs—or none the worst of the case.

Laurence Sterne—Garrick lived many years in Southampton-street, (at the house now known as Easley's Hotel, exactly opposite Tavistock-street. There is a pamful recollection connected with that building. Poor Sterne, a very little time before his death, being in a state of destitution, hurt his steps thither to borrow a of the Roscius. It was evening. On arriving at the house, he heard music, and knew that Garrick had a party; he was not in a humor for such a scene; he heard the merry laugh within, and gently replacing the spirited knocker, turned away, in a struggle with his wants he might. We never feel our miseries so keenly as when thus contrasted with the merriment and enjoyment of others; then, and then only, does the sufferer realise Wordsworth's pathetic

"And sorrow came a thousand times more keen
And came a thousand times more fresh for food."

"By the 28th of the 11th of July, every Jew in the Russian Empire, who receives himself or any one of the family for the purpose of evading the military service, will be, besides that, taken to the army, and, for punishment, his parents will give another recruit, and the community to which he belonged, one-third of a recruit. All Jews not married are obliged to serve 25 years in the Russian army. To avoid this punishment there is a unfortunate cut of the finger, draw their teeth, pluck out their eyes, ect. A recruit is taken at the prescribed time, and is not released from the oath of service enrolled, is sometimes kept, during two months in chains.

Ancient Vote of Books.—In the year 1471 when Louis XI. borrowed the works of Rhasis, the Arabian physician from the faculty of medicine in Paris, he not only deposited in pledge a considerable quantity of plate, but was obliged to procure a confidential friend in each him as security to a deed, binding himself under a great forfeiture to restore it. It was only many years afterwards, when in a church or a monastery, in which were the only libraries during several ages, it was considered a crime of such value as that it afforded to the altar, pro remedio animæ suæ, in order to obtain forgiveness of his sins.

ETYMOLOGY WITH A VENGEANCE.

Johnson, the lexicographer, once rode a race with Boswell and he coming up to the fresh mare, and not a Billingsgate woman in a passion without a word found expression in Johnson's mouth. We do not happen to have the original version of the anecdote by us, and therefore suffered by the interference of his own way. The doctor commenced by roundly indicating with his cane that the fair lady passed the vote which was a most offensive could endure their favour—The Billingsgate lady made a quick reaction in which great patience, which consigned the classification in native history of the doctor's mother. The doctor answered—You are an oracle, madam, doctor answered. "No more an article than yourself, you mushroom villain. You are a none, woman!" "You—you—" stammered the woman, choking with rage at a loss of terms she could not understand. "You are a pronoun." The bewildered stock for an overwhelming rage. "You heathen woman an adverb—an adjective—a conjunction—a preposition—an interjection." Suddenly mentioned the doctor, enjoying the termination of rhetoric at proper intervals. The tone parts of speech completely deserted the only weapon left, and she dumbfed herself down to the mud, crying with rage at being floored by a man armed with Greek and Latin terms, which not understanding she could not answer.

Astonishing Fact.—An individual who had no faith in ancient superstitions, the other night, accidentally met with evidence that would warrant implicit belief. That he might not be disposed to ignore from that he had fits and other nervous disorders, hoping that he might cure them. After putting the cat to sleep, he went to bed, and soon fell asleep. He did so. He then waited patiently for the cat to sleep, he waited a few minutes to become tranquil—and then willed her to speak—whereupon her mouth slowly opened, and she began to move in a piteous manner, so as to convince the magnetiser that she was in distress. He then willed that she should speak—the tongue has therefore moved the only words pronounced. That individual is now a firm believer in animal magnetism, and has no doubt that the next time the cat is magnetised she will pronounce words.

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.

"Truth is strange, stranger than fiction."—An incident has lately come to our knowledge in this city, which goes to verify the correctness of this remark. Some days since a gentleman arrived in Cleveland, in pursuit of a fugitive debtor, and having here learned that the runaway could probably be found in Detroit, went on in pursuit of him to that place. He there discovered the object of his pursuit with him a very beautiful and interesting young female, who was living with him as his wife. Knowing that he had a wife residing at the east, our friend was somewhat surprised at this new accession to the domestic circle of the fugitive, and still more so when she assured him in a manner too sincere and innocent to leave room for doubt, that she had been legally married to the person with whom she was found. Not troubling himself, however, at the time, with an inquiry into the matter, the creditor arrested his debtor, and brought him to this city, where he was lodged in jail. Hither the lady followed him, and here the circumstances were disclosed, which have descended a pure young creature to a broken heart, and will probably terminate in her early death, or a life more horrible than the grave.

From the the information we have received, and it is furnished us on unquestionable authority, it appears that M. A. J., the lady of whom we have been speaking, was a pupil in a boarding school, at Lewiston, U. C. when she became associated with the man to whom she was afterwards married.

She was an orphan and inherited a large fortune, which was under the care of an uncle, her guardian. Delicately bred, and ignorant of the world, it is not a matter of wonder, that her feelings were strongly tinctured with romance. She was young, too, only sixteen, and in addition to extraordinary beauty, possessed in every accomplishment of intellect and education. The villain who decided her was introduced to her relatives as a gentleman of standing and respectability, and by his persons and conversation in fact, was well calculated to win the affections of an inexperienced and unsuspecting woman.

Unable to accomplish his object by any other means, he proposed marriage, and contrary to the counsel and remonstrance of her uncle and friends, she listened to his entreaties, and finally united with the fiend stranger to whom she was married in Detroit. It was not until her arrival in this city that she discovered the fatal secret of her husband's former connexion. The person who gave her the information, states that he never beheld a human being in such a misery—The conviction that she had been duped by him upon whom she had placed the fondest of her affections, with whom but a moment before, she had expressed her willingness to die in a prison, together with the thought that all her future domestic, produced an alternate struggle between horror and love, and